

HANNA BARBERA'S

No 25 11th August 1982

25p

SCOOPY-DOO

AND HIS TV FRIENDS



CUT OUT
SCRAPPY-DOO AND
THEN TURN TO THE
CENTRE PAGES FOR
YOUR FOUR **FREE**
QUICK-CHANGING
COSTUMES!



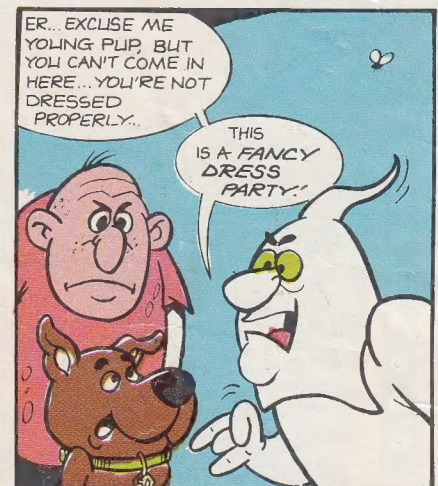
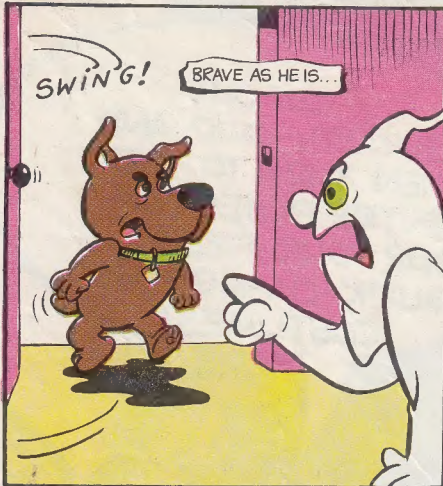
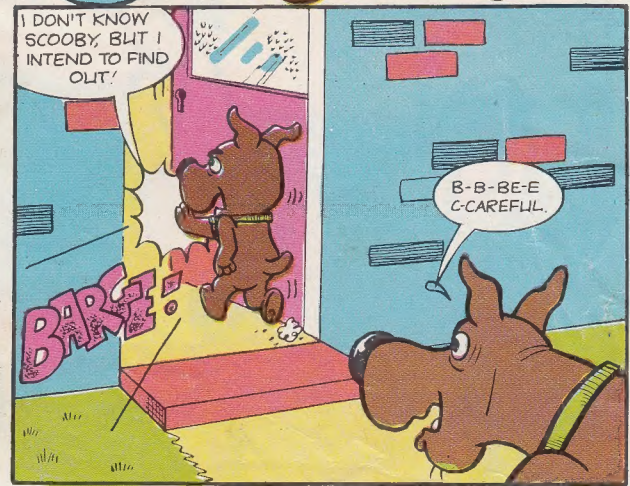
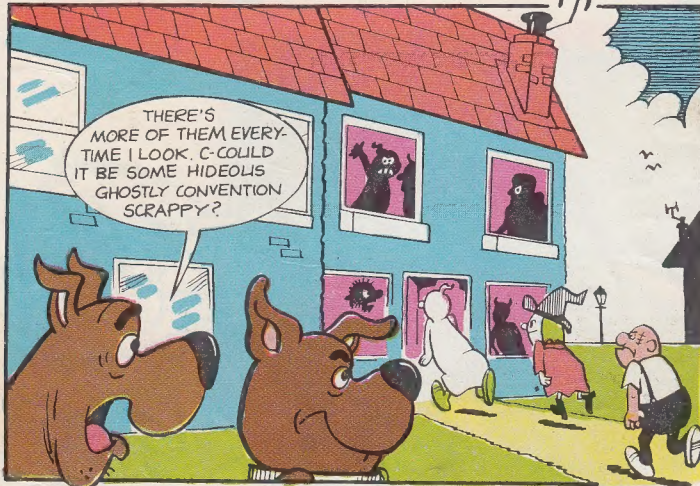
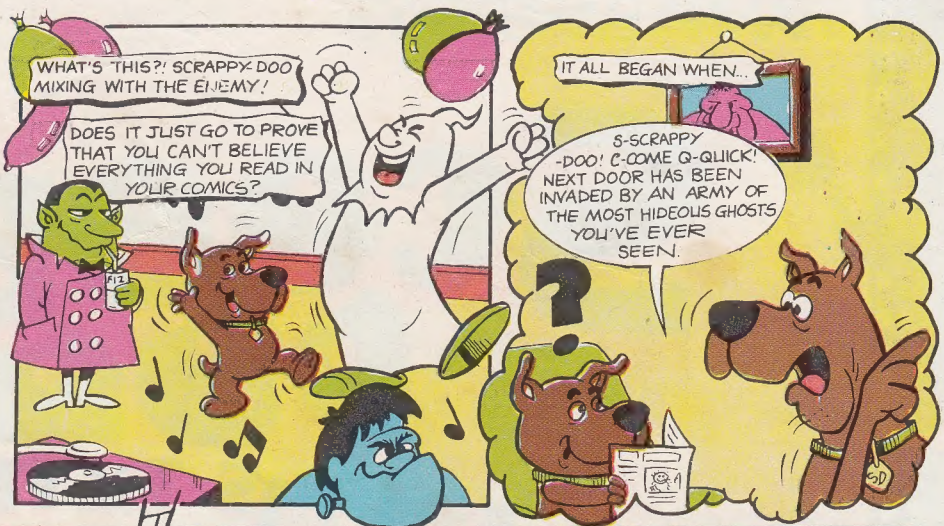
Stories, picture strips, fun
and lots to make & do!



SCRAPPY'S TALE!

STORY- JENNY O'CONNOR

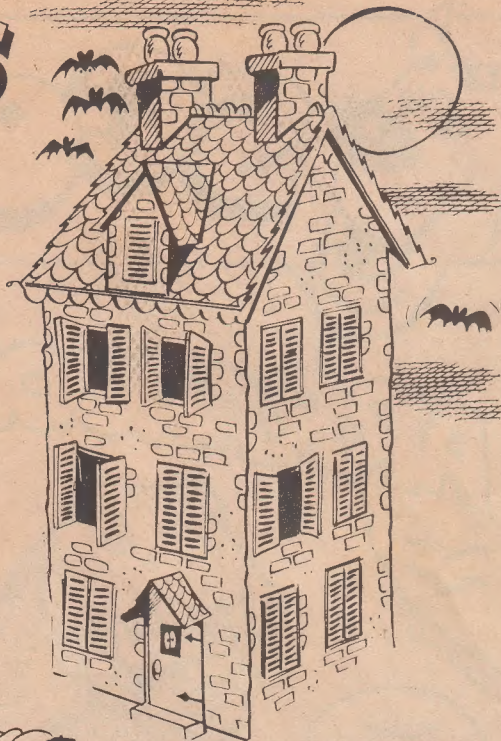
ART- DAN PHIPPS



SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Sarah Dean who is 10 on 8th August. Belated returns to Fay Wilkes who was 3 on 4th August, Jeffrey Howard who was 4 on 29th July and Steven Mosby who was 6 on 30th July.



From Scooby artist
Simon Bower.

How does a fireplace feel
when you fill it with
coal?
Grate-full.

Francis Ronan.

How did the octopus go
into battle?
Fully armed!

David Gallagher.

What tastes sweet and
swings through the
jungle?
Tarzipan!

Paul McCafferty.

What is purple and flies?
Super-Grape!

Steven Hickey.

Why was the flea on the
motorway?
He was itch-hiking!

Lisa Griffin.

What's purple and flies in
outer space?
Planet of the Grapes.

Joel Ringrose.

Write to Scooby-Doo with your drawings, ideas,
photos of your pets and birthdays (7 weeks in
advance). Write to:

Scooby-Doo's Ghostly Club House,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.

Dear Scooby-Doo,

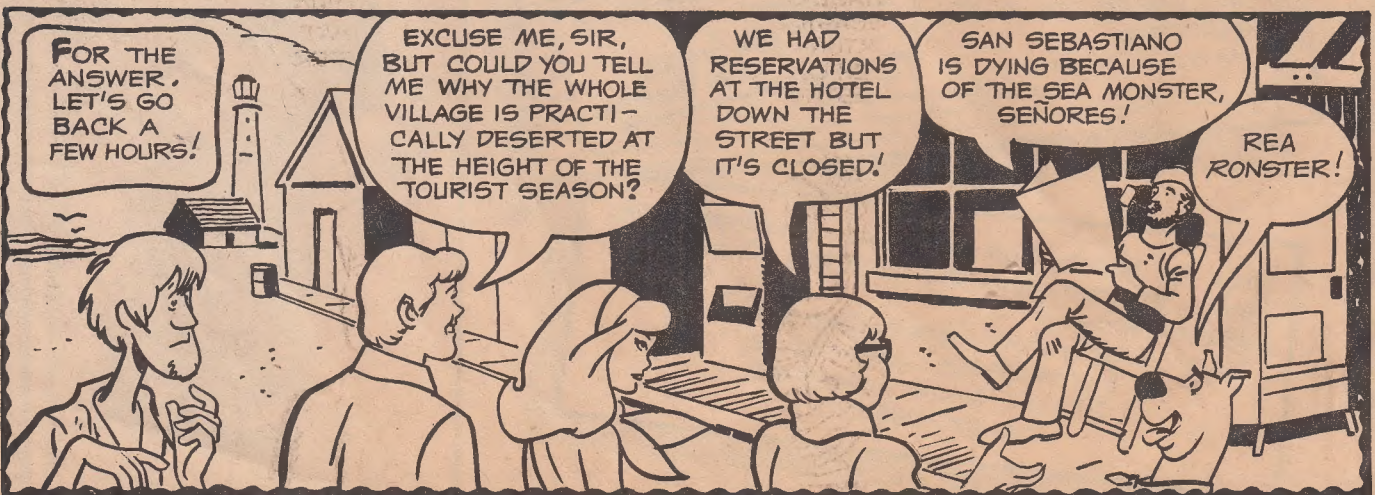
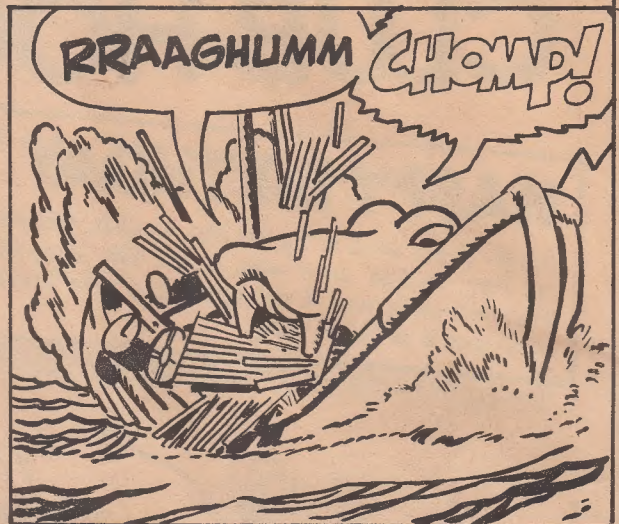
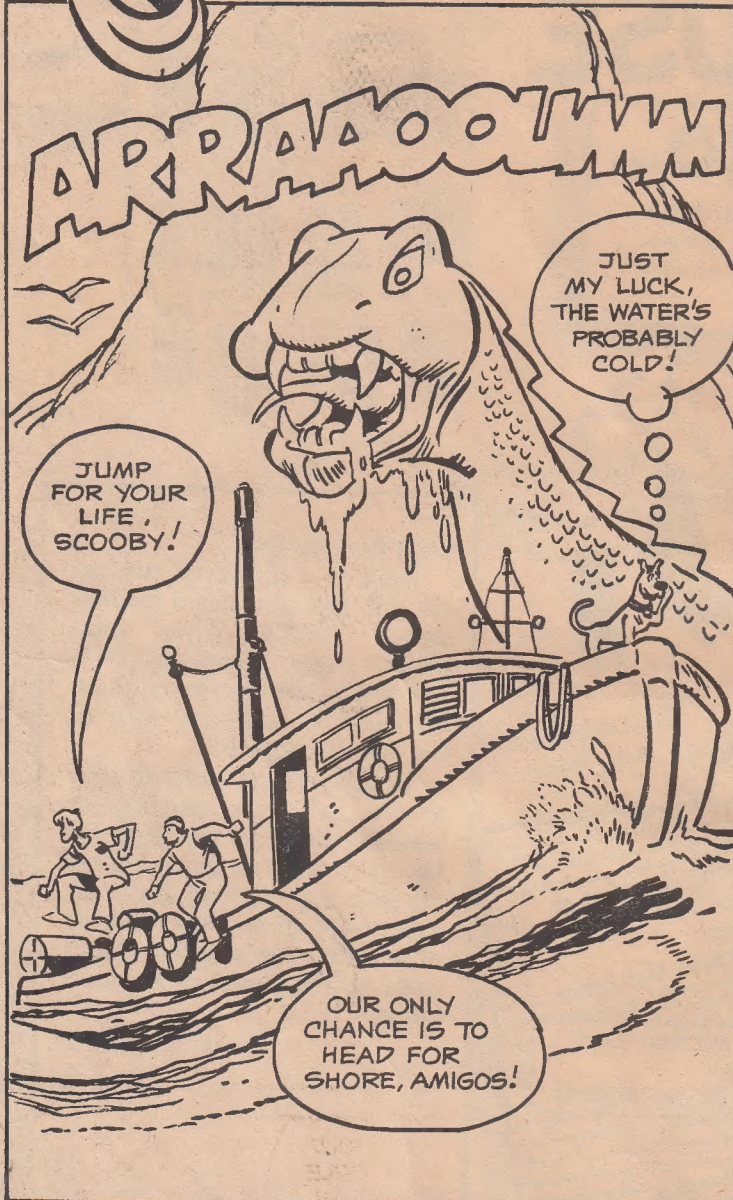
Here is a photo of my cat
Ginnie. She also has a brother
called Whisky. They were
called these names as both
are black and white and my
dad said it reminded him of
his favourite drink!

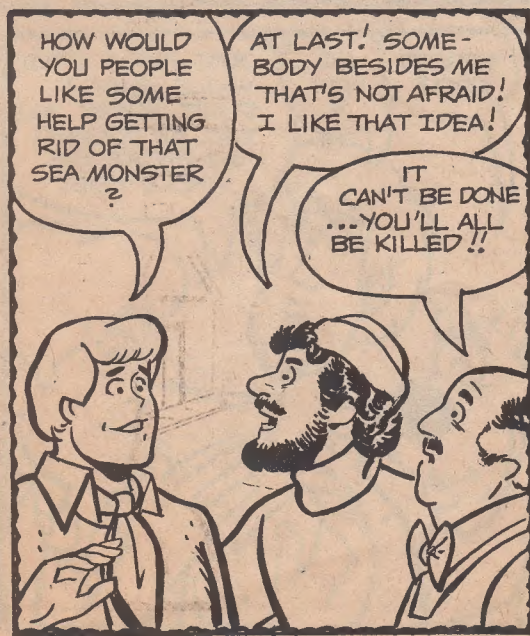
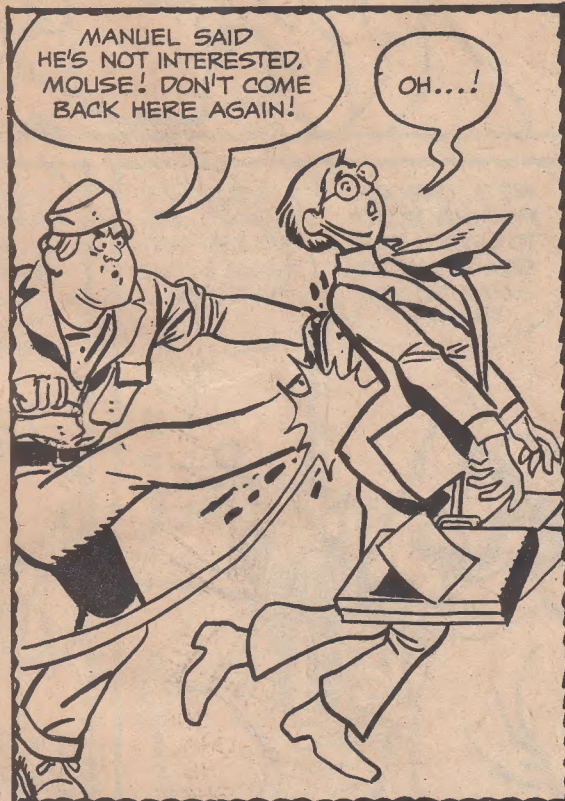
Ginnie always used to play
around with the peg-bag on
washing day, so my dad put
her in it one day and hung her
up with the washing and took
this photo of her. We took her
down afterwards, as we didn't
want her to jump out and hurt
herself.

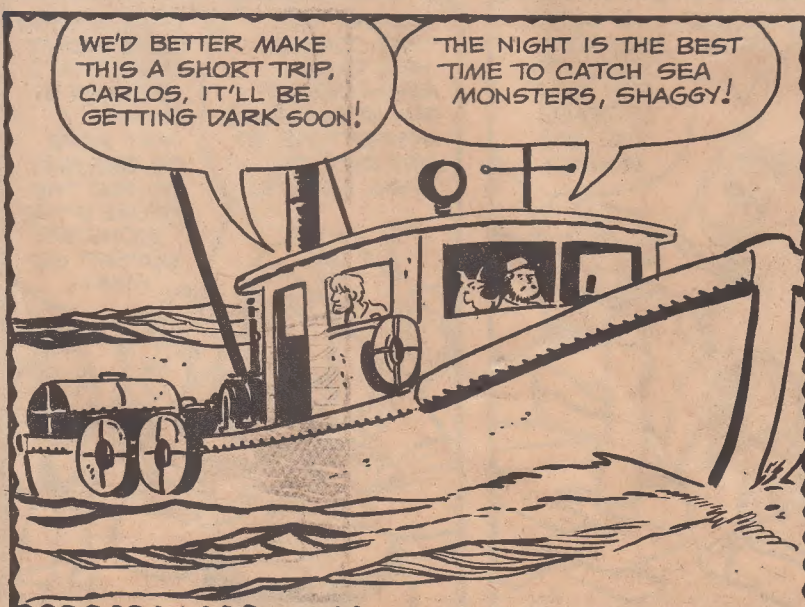
Peter Croxford.

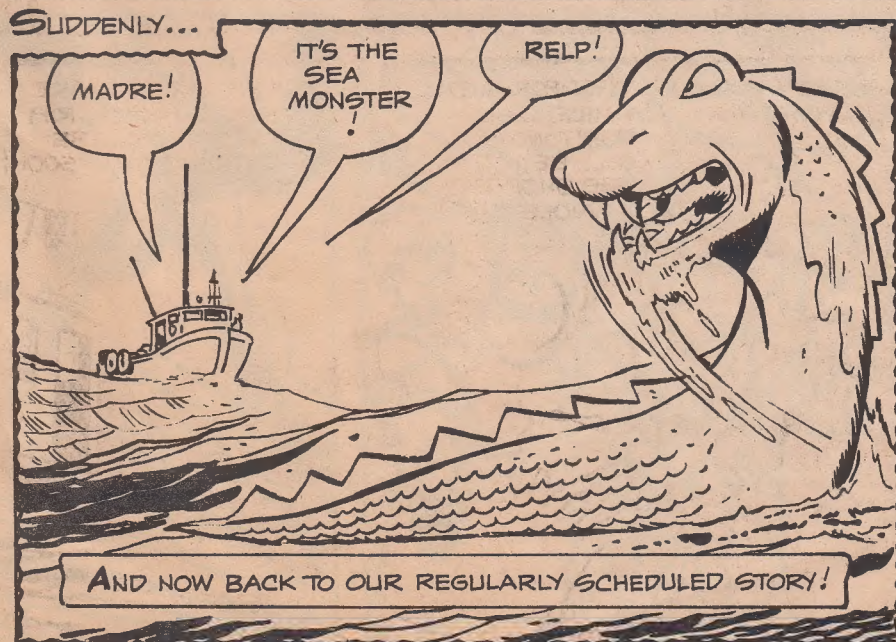
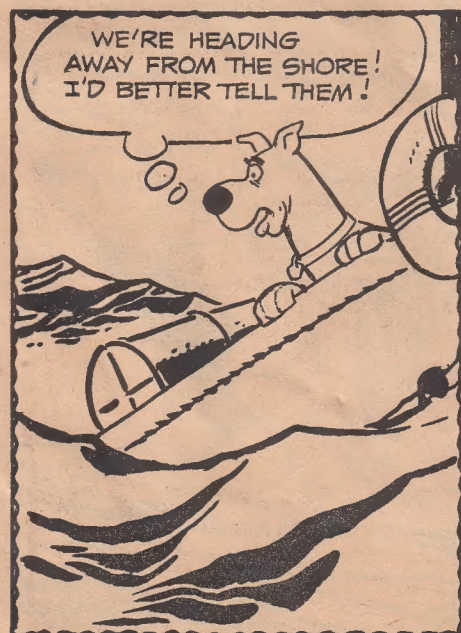
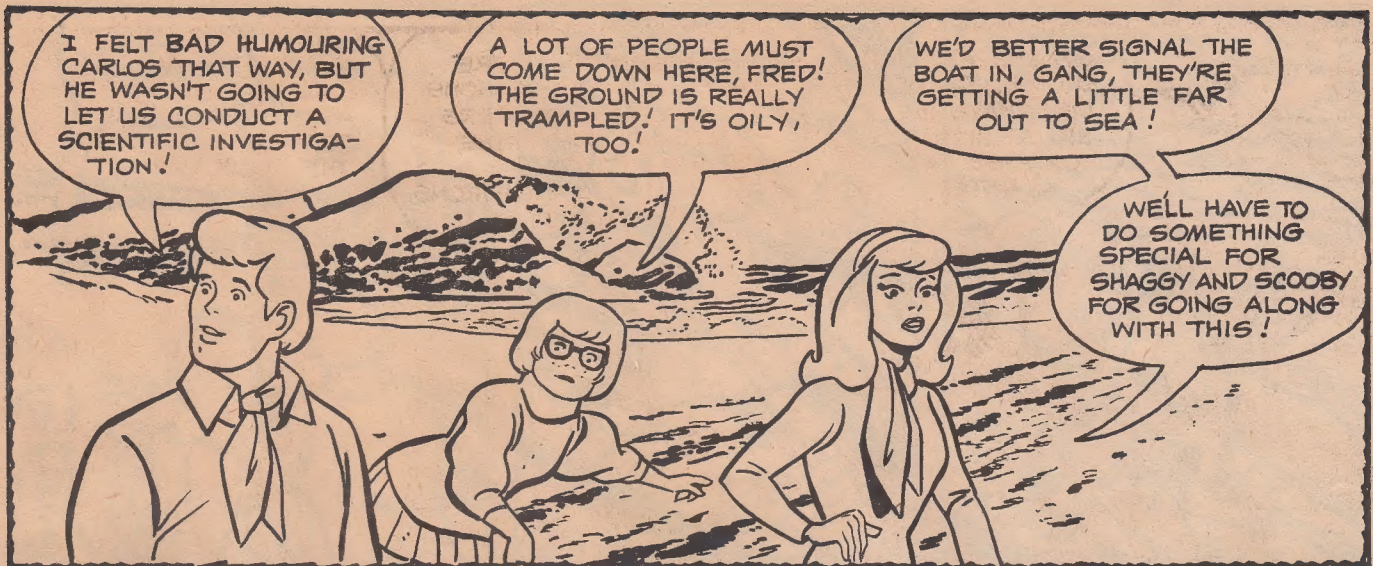


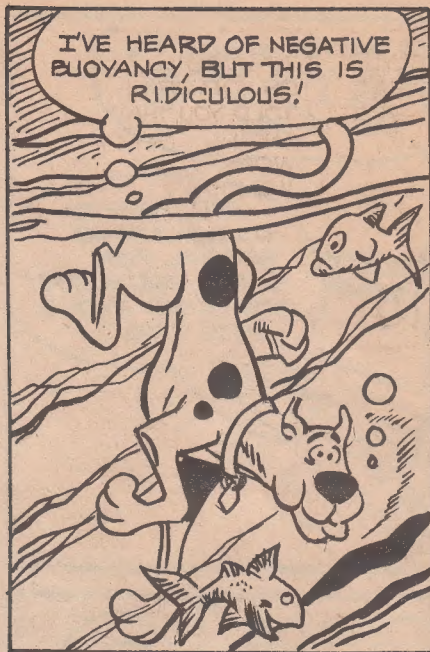
SCOOBY-DOO













ROW,
ROW,
ROW!

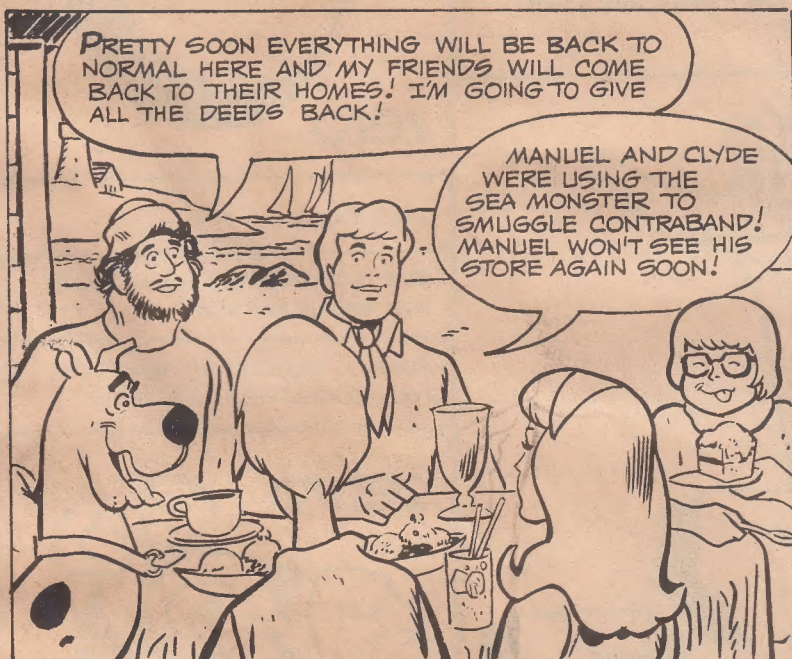
DON'T JUST SIT THERE, YA
MISERABLE MUTT! ROW YOURSELF!
SHE COULD EXPLODE ANY MINUTE!



CLYDE!
WHAT
HAPPEN-
ED?

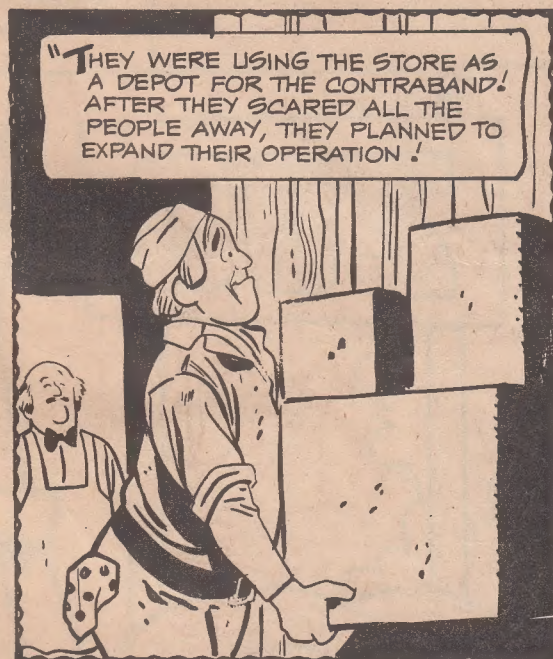
THE DOG LANDED
ON TOP OF HER! I
TOLD YOU THAT LOUSY
ENGINE NEEDED
WORK BUT YOU SAID
WE DIDN'T HAVE THE
TIME!

SHE WAS LEAK-
ING OIL LIKE A
FAUCET AND
COULDN'T TAKE
THE EXTRA WEIGHT!
OUR SMUGGLING
DAYS ARE OVER
FOR A WHILE!

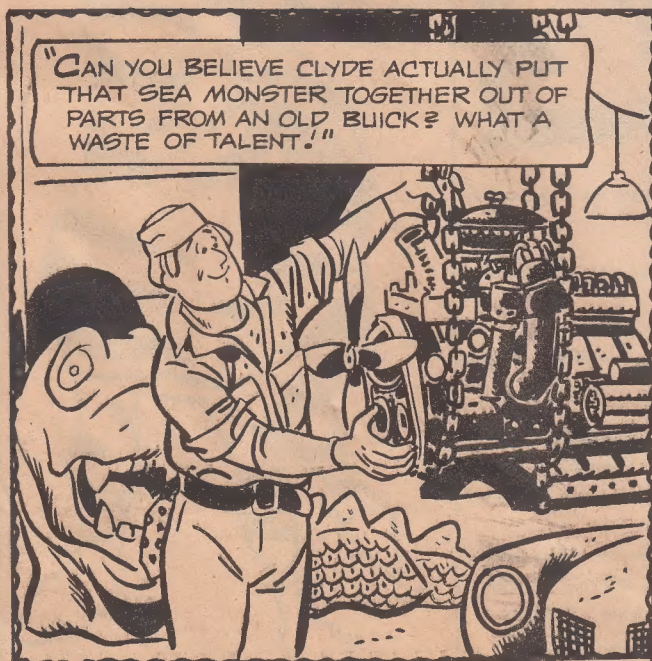


PRETTY SOON EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO
NORMAL HERE AND MY FRIENDS WILL COME
BACK TO THEIR HOMES! I'M GOING TO GIVE
ALL THE DEEDS BACK!

MANUEL AND CLYDE
WERE USING THE
SEA MONSTER TO
SMUGGLE CONTRABAND!
MANUEL WON'T SEE HIS
STORE AGAIN SOON!



"THEY WERE USING THE STORE AS
A DEPOT FOR THE CONTRABAND!
AFTER THEY SCARED ALL THE
PEOPLE AWAY, THEY PLANNED TO
EXPAND THEIR OPERATION!"



"CAN YOU BELIEVE CLYDE ACTUALLY PUT
THAT SEA MONSTER TOGETHER OUT OF
PARTS FROM AN OLD BUICK? WHAT A
WASTE OF TALENT!"

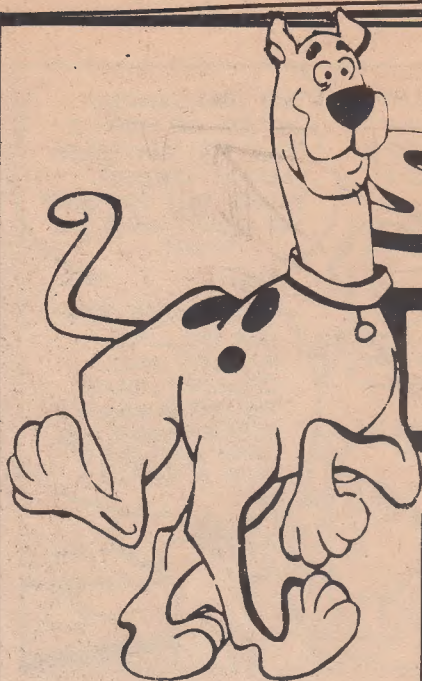


I'M SORRY THAT
WE DESTROYED
YOUR FAITH IN
SEA MONSTERS,
CARLOS!

ARE YOU CALLING ME,
CARLOS ORTEGA, THE
GREATEST FISHERMAN
IN SAN SEBASTIANO
A LIAR?

NOT
AGAIN
!

END



SCOOBY-DOO'S Dictionary

zap Attack, destroy.

zeal Keen, enthusiastic.

zebra An animal which looks like a horse. It has a black and white striped coat.



zero

zone An area.

zoo A place where people keep live, exotic animals.

zoom A big buzzing noise. The rocket *zoomed* to the moon.

zebra



ZOO



zero Nothing, nil.

zest Keen, excited.

zig zag A jagged line.

zinc A bluish, white metal.

zip A metal fastener.

zodiac An imaginary circle made up from the Sun, Moon, planets and stars from which people think they can tell the future.

ZOO

HANNA-BARBERA'S
C.B. BEARS
KING OF THE MOUNTAIN

HEY, GOOD BUDDIES!
 TODAY FINDS OUR
 CRUISIN' BRUINS
 TOOLING UP A STEEP
 MOUNTAIN ROAD. YOU
 TAKE IT FROM THERE...

WHAT'S
 THE NAME OF
 THE FELLA
 WE'RE SUPPOSED
 TO DELIVER
 THIS PACKAGE
 TO, BOOGIE?

THE NAME ON
 THE BOX IS
**SPENCER
 SPYTE!**

STORY: MARK EVANIER
 ART: JACK MANNING
 AND SCOTT SHAW!

HOW COME WE GET STUCK WITH
 PLAYING MAILMAN TO SOME GUY
 ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN?

ALTITUDE:
 PRETTY
 HIGH

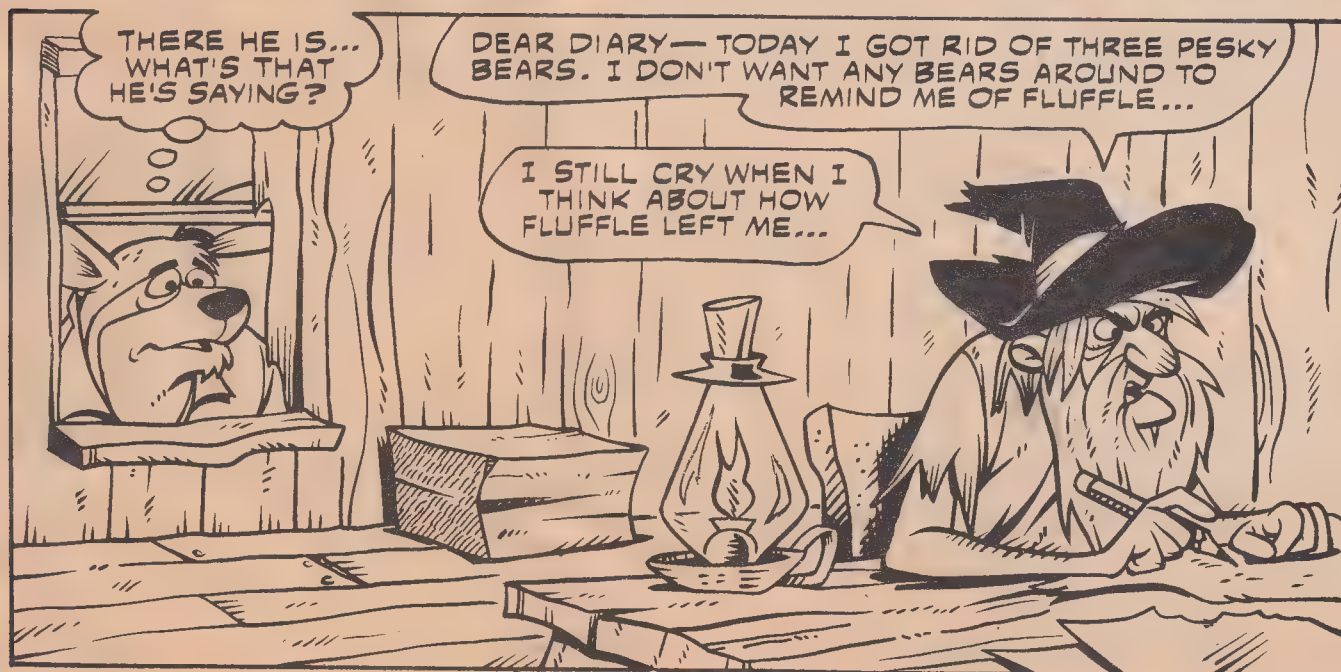
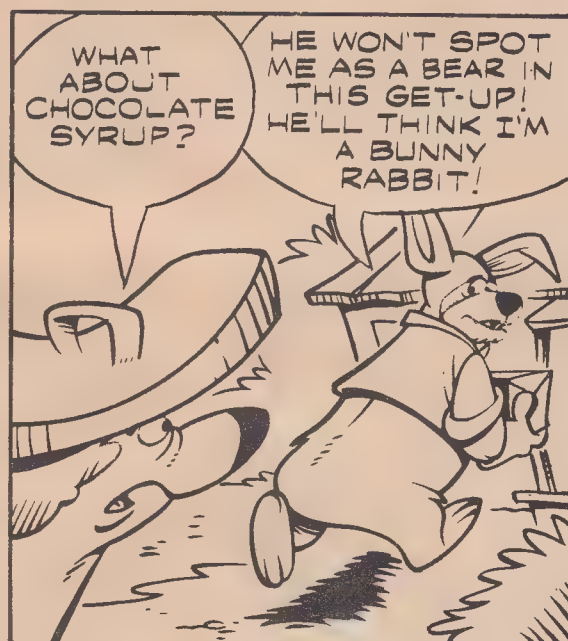
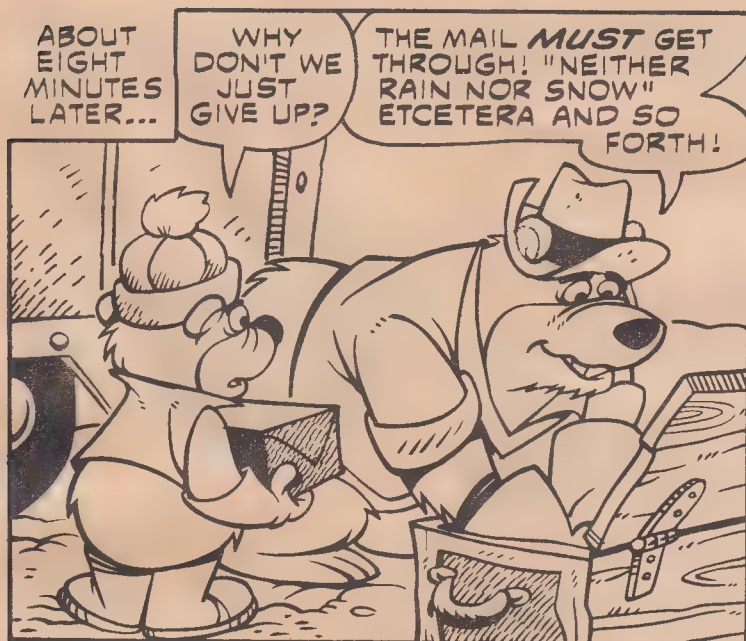
YOU KNOW HOW IT WORKS:
 CHARLIE GIVES US AN
 ASSIGNMENT ON THE
 SQUAWK BOX... WE
 FOLLOW THROUGH...

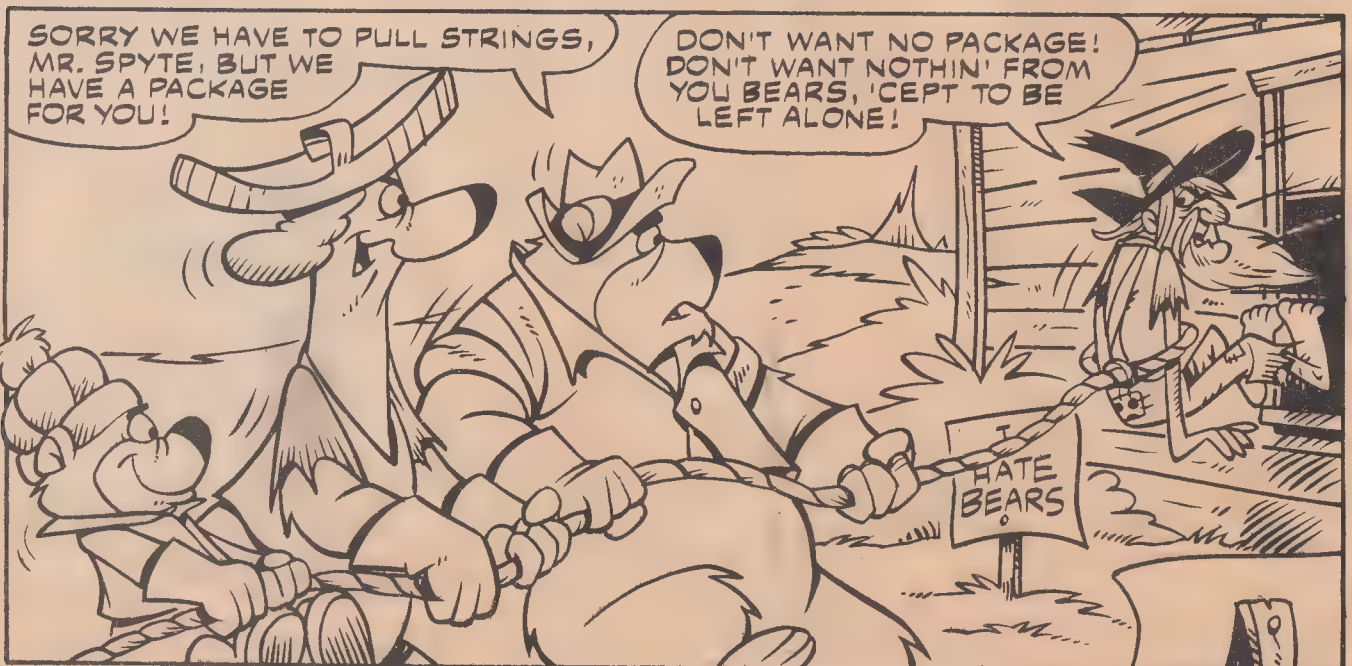
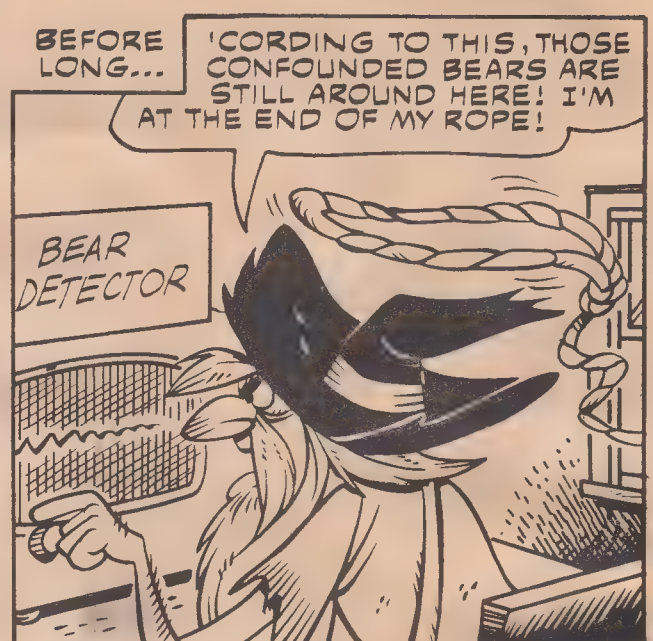
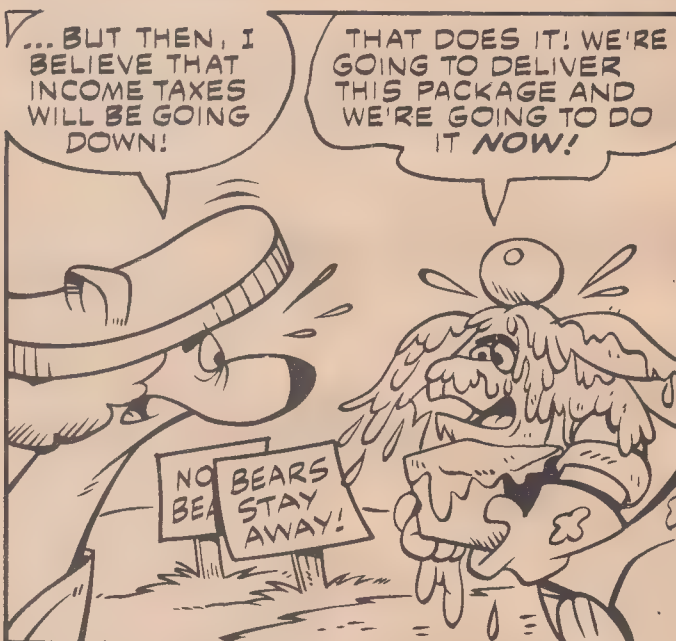
I WONDER
 WHAT KIND OF
 PERSON WOULD
 LIVE WAY UP
 HERE!

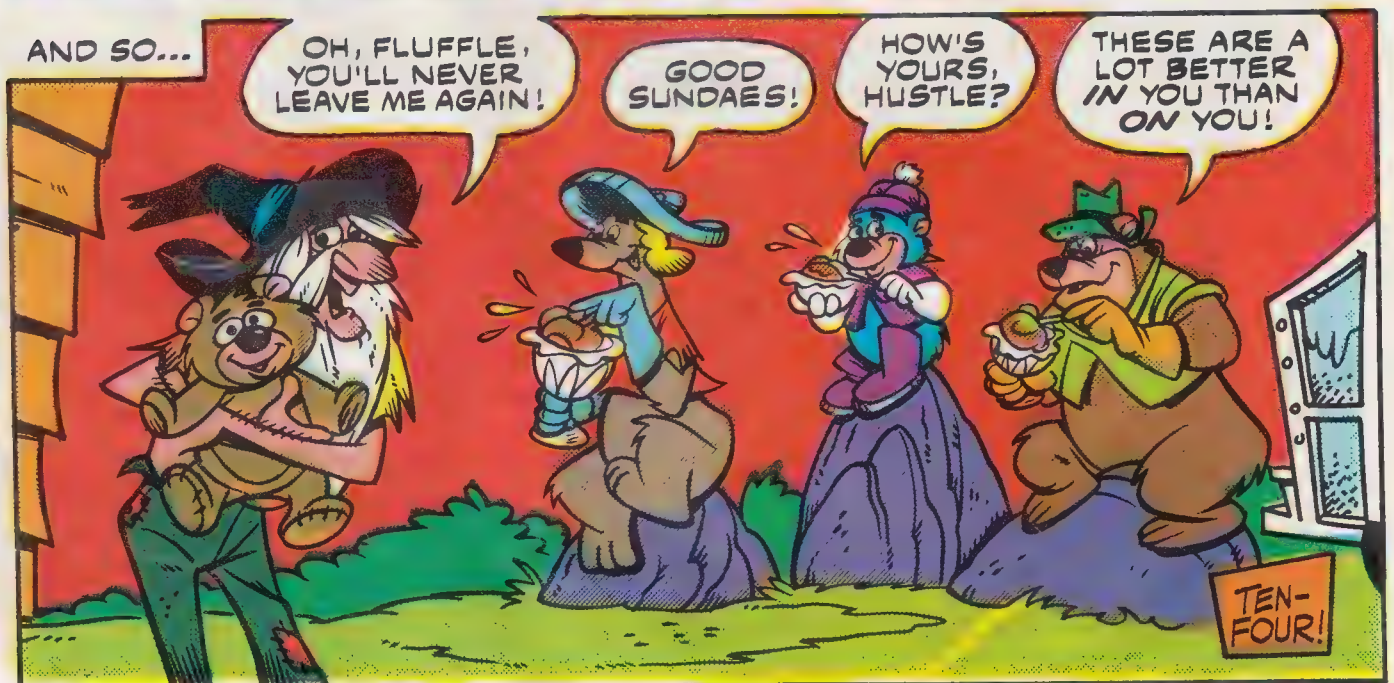
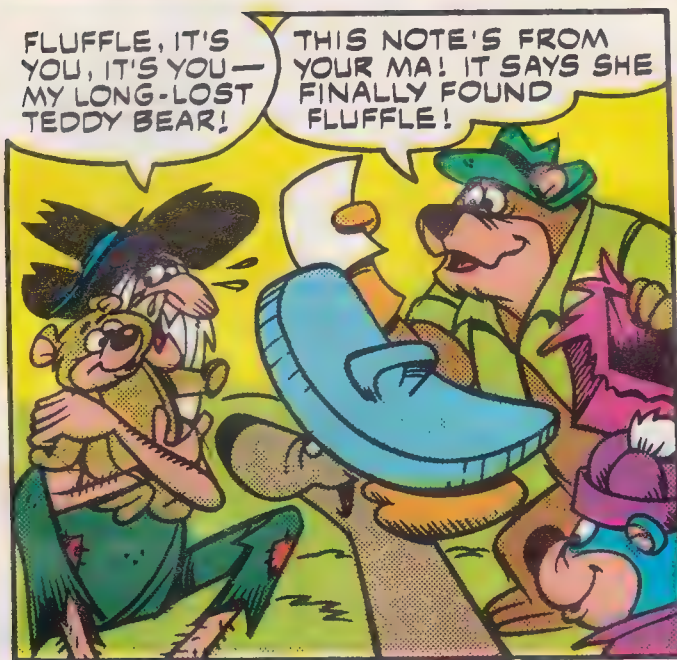
PROBABLY A
 LONELY ONE!
 I'LL BET HE'S
 STARVED FOR
 COMPANY!

HE'LL
 PROBABLY
 BE
THRILLED
 TO SEE
 US!











CUT OUT THESE COSTUMES
AND STICK THEM TO CARD,
BEND BACK THE TABS TO
FIT OVER SCRAPPY'S
SHOULDERS AND YOU ARE
ALL SET FOR YOUR
SCRAPPY-DOO QUICK
CHANGE OUTFIT!

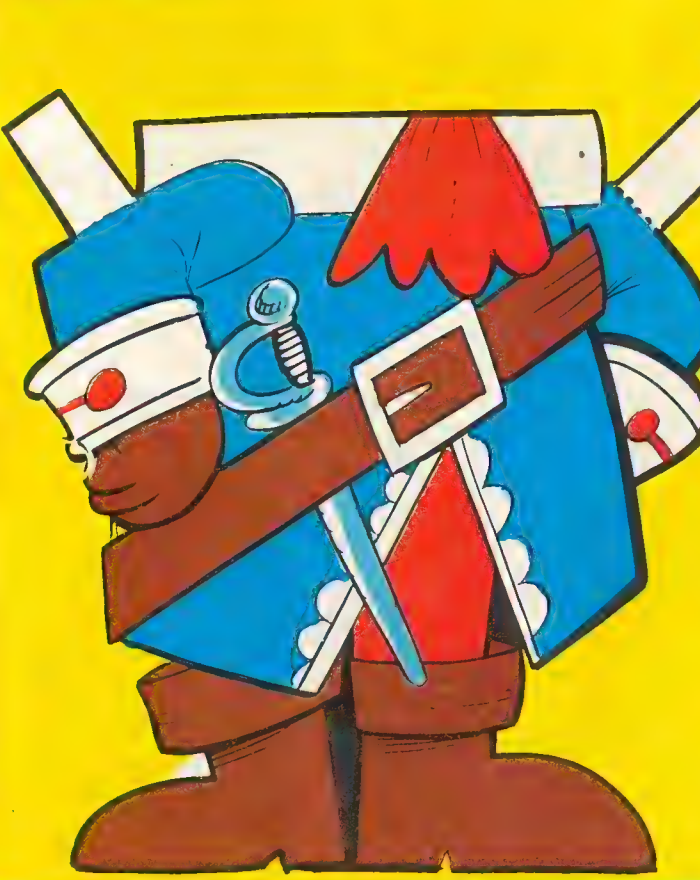
CUT SLOTS
IN EARS
INDICATED
BY DOTTED
LINES...
YOU CAN
NOW FIT
SCRAPPY'S
HAT SNUGGLY
ON TO HIS
HEAD...



CUT OUT THE
HATS AND STICK
THESE TO BOARD
ALSO.



* NOW YOU'VE GOT
THE IDEA YOU CAN
MAKE UP YOUR OWN
QUICK- CHANGE
COSTUMES.



* SOME MORE THINGS
TO MAKE NEXT WEEK.

HANNA-
BARBERA'S
**TOP
CAT**

ASPARAGUS ALLEY

THIS ALLEY IS A
DISGRACE! WITH A
LITTLE MUD, IT WOULD
MAKE A PERFECT
PIG PEN!

PICK
THAT UP!
THROW
THAT OUT!
PUT THAT
AWAY!

TOTE
THAT
BARGE...
LIFT
THAT
BALE...



STORY: JACK ENYART
ART: PETE ALVARADO
and STEVE STEERE

GRUMBLE
...GROWL...
MUMBLE...

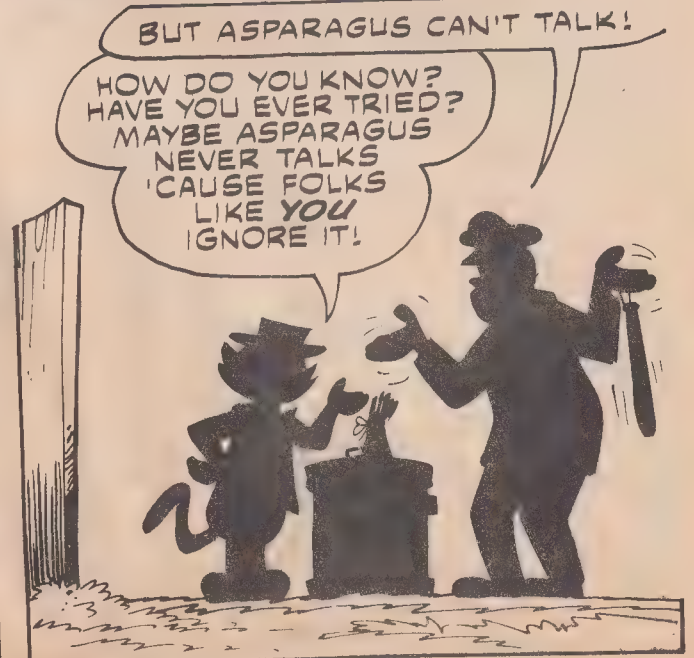
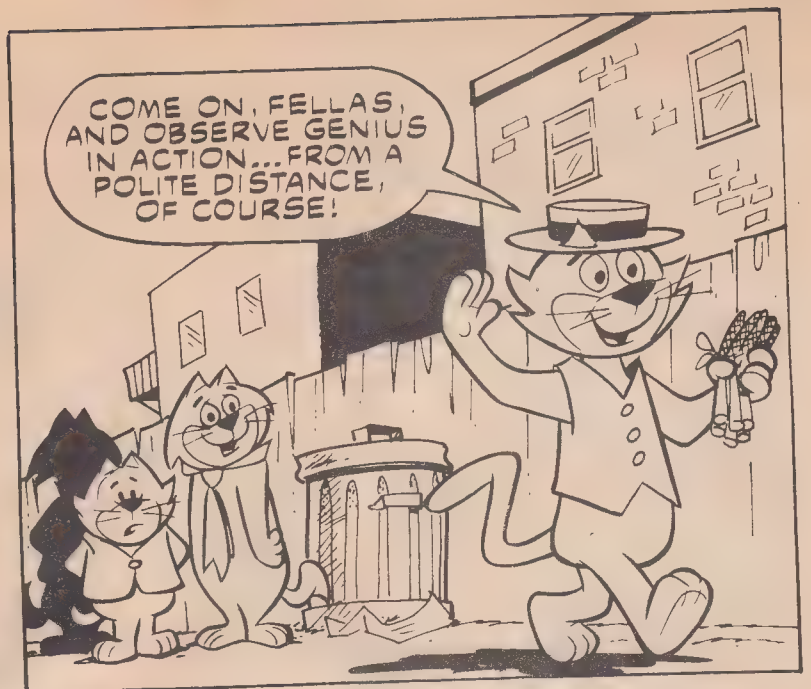
OFFICER
DIBBLE IS
BECOMING A
BIGGER
DRAG WITH
EACH
PASSING
DAY!

(SIGH!) LIFE WOULD
BE A LOT SIMPLER
AND SLOPPIER
WITHOUT HIM!

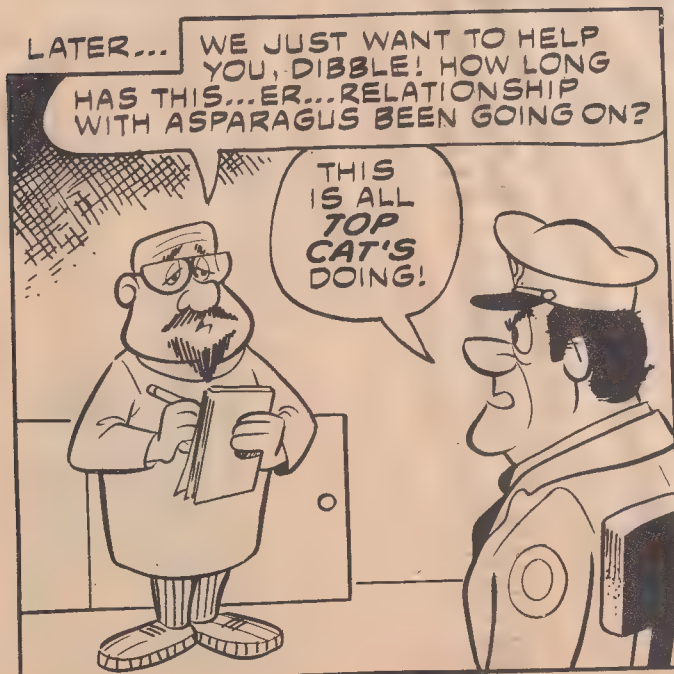
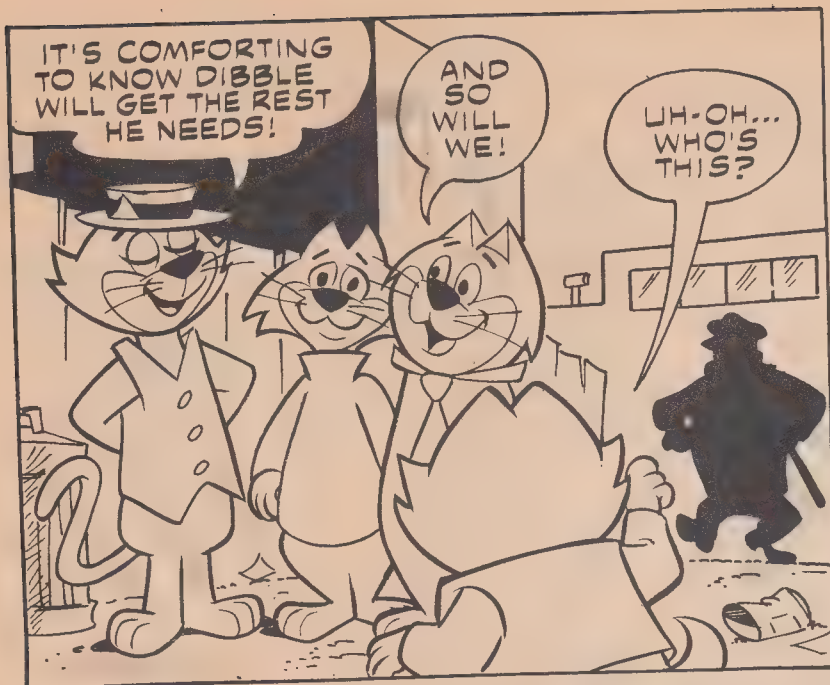
AS IF WE
DIDN'T
HAVE
ENOUGH
TROUBLES...

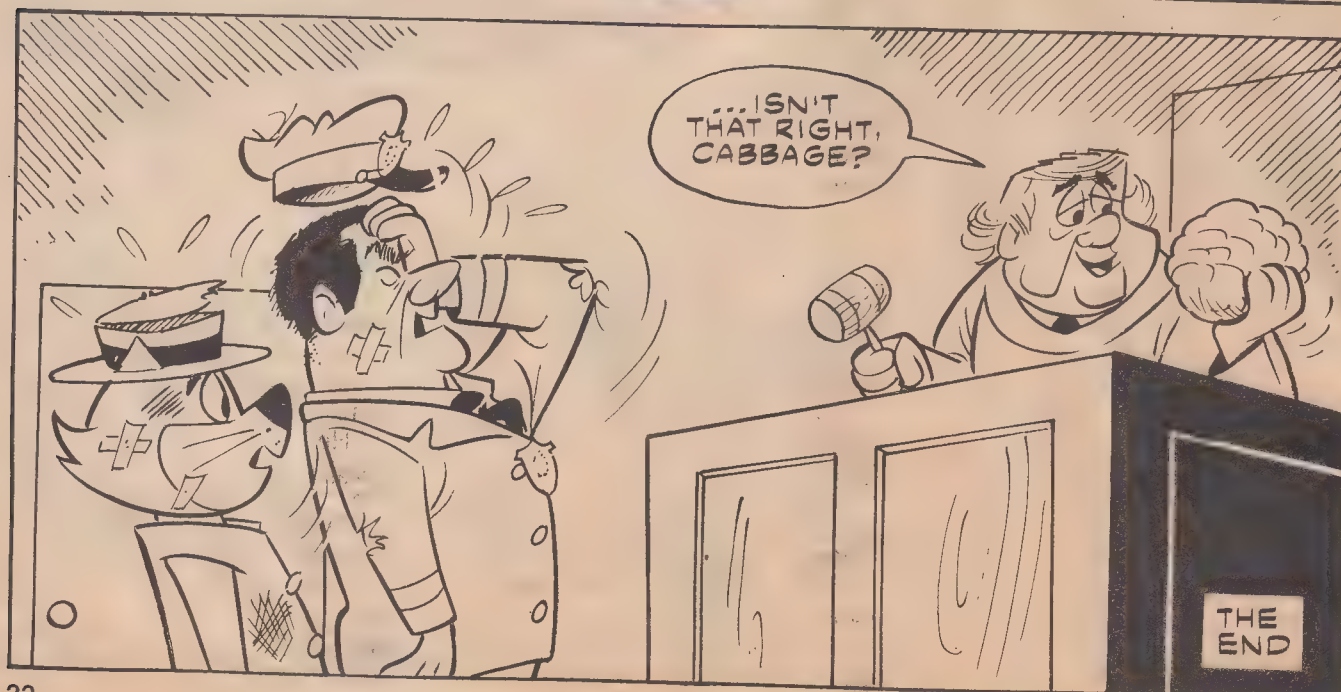
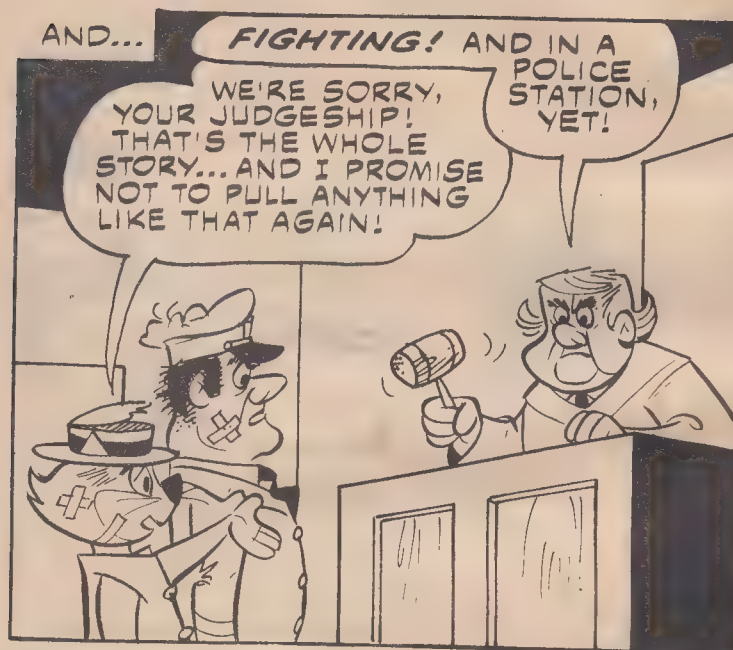
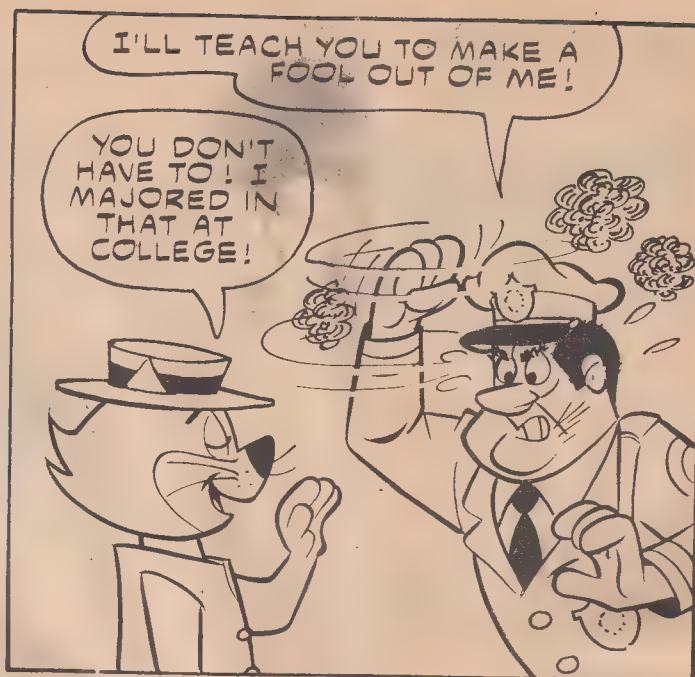
ALL THAT'S
TURNED UP
ON THE
MENU FOR
TODAY IS
ASPARAGUS!













Sidney meets the Headless Ghost

No guests tonight," sighed Shake. "We might as well close up the Haunted Inn and have supper!"

"Yes, why not?" said Roll. "I've got some fried toadstools and spider's web sauce!"

"Listen!" said Rattle. "Isn't that the bell in reception? It looks like we've got a guest tonight after all!" He hurried out to the reception desk. "Can I help you? Ulp — " he added, when he saw the guest. It was a headless ghost!

"Is this the Haunted Inn?" he asked.

"Yes," said Rattle.

"Oh good," said the headless ghost. "Ordinary hotels don't like me, because I have no head, and it worries the other guests."

"It doesn't bother us here!" said Roll.

"Oh, what a relief!" said the headless ghost, whose voice came from his stomach in a most unusual way. "I normally carry my head under my arm, but while I'm travelling, I put it in a

box, because it saves trouble. It should be arriving with my luggage tomorrow."

"How long are you staying, sir?" asked Rattle.

"I'm here for one week on holiday," said the headless ghost. "I've been haunting a big country house, but the owners are away, so I thought I'd have a rest. I read about your Inn in the Ghost's Gazette."

FRIED TOADSTOOLS!

"Would you like some supper?" asked Shake.

"I can't eat until my head arrives, I'm afraid," said the ghost.

"I'll show you to your room," said Rattle, gliding up the stairs. "You'll find it very spooky!"

"Oh, good!" said the headless ghost, gliding after him.

"I hope his head comes soon!" said Roll. "Still, it means all the more toadstools for us!"

"I'll just nip outside and empty the dustbin before I look up," said Shake.

Meanwhile, outside the Haunted Inn, Sidney Merciless was taking something out of his Ghost Exterminator van.

"Let's see if this works!" he chuckles. "Now's my chance to get rid of these pesky ghosts at last! They've slipped away from me before, but they won't slip away from this laser-beam Ghost Net!"

At that moment, out came Shake with the dustbin. He was humming a little tune to himself.

"Aha!" said Mr Merciless. "Now's my chance!" He switched on his laser-beam net.

"Help!" cried Shake, struggling as the net closed round him. "Roll! Rattle! Help!"

"They can't help you!" laughed Merciless. "The minute they step outside, I'll catch them too!" And he threw Shake into the back of his van and drove away. Rattle and Roll came outside just in time to see him dis-



appearing round the corner.

"Oh no!" said Roll. "He's got Shake! What shall we do?"

"We'll have to think of a way to go in and rescue him," said Rattle. The next day, the town policeman was looking at a pile of luggage, and scratching his head thoughtfully, for the labels had come off, and he didn't know where it had come from.

"I'd better open it," he said to himself. "That might give me a clue as to who it belongs!"

The first suitcase he opened had nothing in it but a rusty sword and lots of cobwebs. When he opened the next one, he got one of the worst shocks of his life.

"Help!" he bellowed. "A

head! It's a head!" All the other policemen crowded round to look. "This is a job for the Ghost Exterminator!" they said. "Call in Mr Merciless!"

Meanwhile, back at the Haunted Inn Rattle and Roll were trying to think of a way to save Shake when their headless guest came up to them. "Excuse me," he said. "I'm worried about my head. I was expecting it this morning. I'm afraid it has got lost."

"We've got a problem too!" said Rattle. He told him about Mr Merciless and Shake. "He had some kind of a net," he explained. "That's what we don't understand — any ghost can slip through a net!"

"Hmmm!" said the headless ghost. "It must be one of the new laser-beam nets. The owners of my house tried one of those on me."

"How did you get free?" asked Roll.

"Simple," said the headless ghost. "It's worked by a switch, like a sort of walkie-talkie. I stole it when they weren't looking."

THE LASER TRAP!

"We'll do that tonight!" said Rattle. "We'll slip into Merciless' house when he's asleep!"

"It's a pity he's not scared of ghosts," said the headless ghost. "I'm terrifying when I've got my head!"

"You're pretty spooky without it!" grinned Roll.

"That gives me an idea!" cried Rattle. "Listen — Merciless will be expecting us tonight now he's got Shake. He's probably planning to catch us as well."

"Oh dear!" said Roll gloomily. "I hadn't thought of that!"

"We don't stand a chance," said Rattle, "unless someone in town sees a terrifying ghost, and calls in the exterminator!"

"Nobody would be scared of us," said Roll. "We're too well known."

"Exactly," said Rattle. "But they'd certainly be scared of a headless ghost!"

"Of course!" said the headless ghost. "I'll go and haunt the big hotel tonight to create a diversion. Then, while Merciless is away, you can save Shake!"

So the three ghosts waited until the dead of night, and then the headless ghost slipped away to haunt the big hotel in town. Rattle and Roll waited outside Merciless' house. They didn't dare slip inside, because Sidney Merciless had so many ghost detector machines.

Down in the cellar of his house, Mr Merciless chuckled to Shake:

"Your pals will come and get you tonight, and then they'll fall into the laser-trap. You'll all be out of town by morning!"

Just then the telephone rang.

"Oh, blast!" said Mr Merciless.

He picked up the receiver. "I can't come anywhere tonight — I'm busy!"

"It's an emergency!" said a voice on the telephone. "This is the hotel manager — there's a

THE GRUESOME LAUGHTER!

fearsome ghost prowling round my hotel! My guests are furious! He's standing in the bar right this minute, laughing in a gruesome way!"

"Oh, alright," said Mr Merciless. "I'll come and take him away. It won't take me long with my new machine!"

As soon as they saw his van

drive away, Rattle and Roll glided through the walls of his house to the cellar.

"Hello!" said Shake. "I'm afraid there's nothing you can do to help me. You'd better leave me here." He was sitting in a cage made of anti-ghost laser beams.

"Can't we switch it off?" asked Roll.

Shake shook his head. "No. Mr Merciless has the switch. I'm trapped."

Meanwhile, at the hotel, Mr Merciless had found the headless ghost.

"Got you!" he said triumphantly, pulling out his laser switch, and before he could do anything, the headless ghost was inside the laser net. Mr Merciless pulled him after him to the Exterminator van.

"Get in, ghost!" he said, opening the door. "I'm in a hurry! I'm expecting visitors!"

"My luggage!" gasped the headless ghost, looking at the boxes in the back of the van.

"Oh, it's yours is it —" began Mr Merciless, but he got no further.

"Head!" cried the headless ghost, "come here!"

One of the boxes flew open, and out jumped the head! Before Merciless could do anything, the head leaped up and snatched the laser switch out of his hand. It switched off the laser net with its teeth, and the ghost was free. He put his head back on his shoulders.

FREE AT LAST!

"Give me back my switch!" cried Mr Merciless.

"No!" said the headless ghost. He smashed the machine with his fist, and scattered the pieces.

Back at Merciless' house, Shake suddenly found himself free, and all three ghosts hurried back to the Haunted Inn.

The headless ghost was there when they arrived.

"Good evening," he said. "I'd like to introduce you to my head. He saved us all!"

"Thank you!" cried Shake, Rattle and Roll.

"At last," said the Headless Ghost. "I can have a quiet holiday!"



THE TOYS FROM TOMORROW

YOUNG ELROY JETSON, HAS BEEN TRANSPORTED FROM HIS HOME IN THE SPACE-AGE FUTURE TO THE LAFF-A-LYMPIC GAMES. UNFORTUNATELY HE BROUGHT A BAG OF FUTURISTIC TOYS WITH HIM. TOYS WHICH BARON DREAD HAS USED TO CHEAT IN THE GAMES...

